

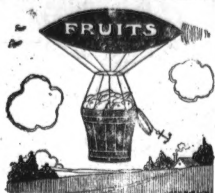
COLEMAN MINER

Volume 2, No. 28

Coleman, Alberta, Friday, July 16, 1909

\$2 00 Yearly

The Palm



The Palm is the place to get all kinds of fresh Fruit and Vegetables.

We serve Strawberries and Cream, Ice Cream Sodas and all kinds of Soft Drinks.

Ice Cream, Wholesale and Retail

W. L. Bridgeford

THE Pastime Pool Room

Is the place to spend your leisure hours. All admit that more pleasure is derived from a game of Pool or Billiards than any other indoor amusement.

We stock the highest grades of imported Cigars and Cigarettes. Our line of Pipes, Tobaccos and smokers sundries is complete.

We solicit a share of your patronage.

Alex. Morrison & Co.

DR. JOHN WESTWOOD
Physician and Surgeon
Office: Miners' Union Hospital, 2nd Street
Hours: 9-10 a.m. 4-5 and 7-8 p.m.

Some "Ifs" If you come our way we will send you a \$ with us it is merely exchanging the money for its equivalent in jewelry. What we give you will be as sound and genuine as the money. If you are a careful spender this store will appeal to you on the score of economy. If you're anxious to secure goods which aren't afraid of the closest scrutiny this is a good place to come. It is a good place to come to for every reason that makes one store better than another. Glad to greet you at any time.

Alex. Cameron
Watchmaker, Optician
and Issuer of Marriage Licenses

T. Ede
BARRISTER, NOTARY PUBLIC
Baltimore Alberta

E. Disney
Contractor and Builder

Brick, Lime, Hard Wall Plaster, Coast Flooring, Mouldings, Doors and Windows always on hand.

Lumber of all Kinds

A NEW ORGANIZATION FOR THE PASS

Large Number of Miners Form New Labor Union—Unfair Treatment Claimed

A large number of miners met last Sunday in the John Solas building and organized another labor union. After Mike Kipla had been elected secretary a discussion followed as to the best plans for organizing all the different camps of the Pass into a solid Canadian Mine Workers Union. John Baniko who helped to organize the first union in this camp was appointed organizer for the Pass and has since reported that he is meeting with great success. The real reason for this new union is the unfair treatment handed out by the United Mine Workers of America during the strike. Great numbers are signing the roll and it is expected that the new organization will provide greater and more intelligent protection for its members. The following are the rules and conditions of the new union.

I.—For the maintenance of our society we agree to give financial support each month.
II.—We agree to be guided by the laws of Canada, and to put the same in force when necessary.
III.—We agree to work under the present agreement until its expiration.
IV.—We agree to put forward our best efforts to settle any difficulty which may arise in or about the mines.
V.—This society shall be known as The Canadian Mine Workers Union.
VI.—No political discussions will be permitted in any of our meetings.

A Runaway Accident

On Tuesday evening while Mrs. J. McAlpine, proprietress of the Pacific Hotel, and Mrs. D. Gorrle, of Fernie were driving past McLaren's mill in the direction of Blairmore in a buggy, a broken rig on the "road in front" of them frightened the horses which started in a mad gallop. The two occupants of the buggy were thrown out. Mrs. Gorrle's left arm was broken and Mrs. McAlpine came very near losing her left eye. Both receiving many bodily injuries.

Immediately after the accident some of McLaren's men drove the unfortunate ones to the Coleman hospital where surgical treatment immediately followed.

They are both doing well and Mrs. Gorrle returned to Fernie on Wednesday.

ECHOS FROM FRANK

Manager Muller is now living in the large Gebbe residence.

Sons of Rest club are now occupying A. V. Langs manion and in general are having a good time.

Harry Orr, our popular "41" butcher, is laid up with a sore hand. Bert Stenning is taking charge pro tem.

We have now a Tennis club in Frank and some real good players in it. The courts are near the Gebbe house.

Two yard cranes are located at present in Frank. They are switching for the mines in the district. Busy place is this.

The Canadian American Coal Co. have moved their offices to the old Hawley residence, adjoining the C. P. R. track, lately occupied by Mr. Bion, pit boss at the shaft.

Miss Coleman, late nurse at the Frank Hospital, was married on Monday, to Mr. Loyd, a rancher at Cowley. The ceremony took place at Medicine Hat, and after the honeymoon the happy couple will reside at Cowley. Our hearty congratulations.

ANIMALS MUST HAVE SOULS

Our acrobat was returning from Blairmore one night and had a real vision. Not far ahead of him around a curve he saw a light, swaying in the darkness, which proved to be when he approached near enough the ghost of the poor bovine who was killed there about ten days ago. Unhappily he gathered himself together and advanced. The spirit spoke thus: "Have you come to console with me?" He replied that he had come to offer his service to get damages for her. When the unfortunate bovine heard this she gave him a wistful look and said: "I haven't got damages enough."

COLEMAN JOTTINGS

Happenings of Interest in and Around This Bustling Town. You Are Talked About

We shall thank our readers for all items of interest which they may be able to furnish us for publication. Phone 6A. "P. O. Box 79"

T. Charles Brooke was in town on Sunday.
Robert Millin came up from Macleod on Monday.

J. E. Wright came down from Michel on Tuesday.

C. Faure of Lille was in town Tuesday on a business trip.

The best crop produced in the town and district of Coleman is babies.

Alex. Smith and wife, of Lethbridge, visited Coleman on Tuesday.

H. N. Galer, vice-president of the International Coal & Coke Co., is in town.

The C. P. R. passage rate from Coleman to Winnipeg during the fare is \$18.95.

The Coleman hotel license has been transferred from Muts & McNeill to McNeill & Murr.

W. L. Bridgeford has a splendid assortment of fruit in stock all of which he is rapidly selling.

A. C. Flamerfelt, president of the International Coal & Coke Co., came to town on Tuesday.

Victoria Bebeckah lodge gave an interesting at home in their hall on Tuesday evening last.

George L. Fraser, superintendent at Royal Collieries, Lethbridge, came to Coleman Wednesday.

Albert S. Hartman, of Knox, North Dakota, is the day telegraph operator at the C. P. R. station here.

T. B. Braudon and J. D. S. Barrett, of the Miner, spent Sunday in Fernie, returning Monday morning.

Rev. Mr. Bott left Monday morning for Fish Lake, returning to a large congregation on Sunday.

J. J. Smith, chief clerk at the municipal department, Regina, is spending a week with his brother, T. B. Smith.

The Coleman Hardware store has received another carload of hardware making three carloads of goods this year already.

F. G. Graham is putting additions to the value of \$500 on the rear of his barber shop and store next door. As soon as the work is completed H. A. Parks will move his drug store into the building next door to the barber shop.

Bishop Legal, of St. Albert, conducted a confirmation service at the Roman Catholic church on Sunday morning last. There were fourteen candidates confirmed. The services were well attended. The bishop returned to his bishopric on Monday.

The Slav Town Gazette has amalgamated with the MINER and in the future the two editors will advocate and strive for.

I.—A greater Coleman.

II.—The demobilization of the bluff.

III.—Band concerts.

IV.—Most but not last, more population.

Have you ever considered how many times you have used your local merchant as an accommodation? How often has he extended credit to you or has helped you to obtain perfect satisfaction? Is it he or the man in Winnipeg who helps to build our churches, schools, roads and sidewalks? Is it the Winnipeg department store man who goes down in his pocket and helps out your social functions? They are after your dough pure and simple. Take a good sound view of this matter and see what you think about it.

Our acrobat leaves this office at sharp eight a.m. returning at such times as news permits. One night he returned in a very nervous state and being asked regarding his trouble, he said he had been asked to report the proceedings of the board of trade. This he did to the entire satisfaction of all the members. He then hastily withdrew to the Cosmopolitan hotel, where to his astonishment he discovered another board of trade meeting of different citizens. Before he had time to speak, the chairman asked him, "Mr. Strangest did you come in at interest in the Board or the Theatre?" "I came in the interests of trade of course." "Well what will we have?" And they all with one accord rushed into the refreshment room.

A FREIGHT TRAIN DERAILED

Bad Road Bed Causes a Serious Accident and Much Delay

On Tuesday at 2 p. m. an eastbound double-headed freight train was suddenly derailed near the bridge at Lundbreck. Without any warning the two engines and nine cars were hurled into the ditch caused by the parting of the rails. The work on the roadbed is defective at this point hence the wreck. Passengers were delayed twelve hours, and many remained at the town of Lundbreck for the day.

Engineer Johns who was seriously injured, was taken immediately to the Macleod hospital.

AN IMPOSING ADDITION

The proprietors of the Coleman hotel are erecting a large free sample room for the accommodation and convenience of traveling men. The new building will be 80 x 20 ft., and composed of the same material as the main structure. It will be built immediately on the west side and will make the Coleman quite an imposing block.

The new structure will contain three rooms steam heated and lighted with electricity. Every modern convenience for travelers will be installed.

Additional Coleman Locals

A copy of change of ad must be in this office not later than Tuesday evening to insure insertion in that week's issue.

The office in the Cameron block now occupied by the McElvay Creek Co., will be for rent at the end of July as the company will move into their office at the mine.

The town fathers have erected seven more large electric lights on some of the street corners during the week. Coleman's brilliancy will soon be able to illuminate its suburbs.

A WELL-KNOWN PIANIST

This (Friday) evening in the Opera house, Mr. "Pat" Miller, the well-known Canadian pianist will render many instrumental solos as well as to play for a social dance. Mr. Miller left Fernie on a wage of \$400. He started out to go to Chicago with only \$100 in his pocket, and will be away four months. The admission with a lady is one dollar.

LILLE NOTES

Dr. Macleod, paid a flying visit to Lille on Saturday last.

Mrs. (Rev.) James Sargeant, of Blairmore, is visiting friends in Lille this week.

R. Mallette, of Manchester England, arrived here last week on a visit to his relatives, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Morris.

Mrs. Nelson after visiting friends at the coast, arrived here a few days ago on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. James May.

Now, that the mines and coke ovens are working full time, the local train runs to Frank twice daily, which is a great convenience to the traveling public.

Mrs. Foster, Montreal; Mrs. Birmingham, Kingston; Mrs. Macpherson, Miss Martin, Cayuga, Ont.; and Miss Cotter, Montreal, were visitors here on Tuesday last.

AN ENJOYABLE EVENING

On July 23rd, the tennis club will give a "tennis ball" in the opera house, which will be the event of the season. Special music will be rendered by the Fernie orchestra and an elaborate luncheon will be served in the hall. The committee in charge of the event are: Messrs. J. Hill, G. E. S. Whiteside, J. F. Fowles, R. E. Buckman, Mr. Curtin and Sec-treas. Crawford. The gentlemen will be charged \$3.00 while ladies will be admitted free. The proceeds will be used in assisting to defray the expenses of erecting the new court.

A SURE TEST

The natural delicacy of some men's minds is gauged by the amount of longing they express for the reappearance of Bob Edward's Eye Opener. "Pat? 'Why didn't you catch me?' 'Pat? 'Shure I was waiting for you to bounce.'"

We carry a full line of Hardware, House Furniture, Crockery, Fishing Tackle and all kinds of sportsmen's outfits.

Our prices are reasonable and our goods strictly first-class

Plumbing a Specialty.

Coleman Hardware Co.

A Personal Interest!

We want you to take a perfect interest in our store. We want you to feel perfectly at home when you come here. We want you to feel that this store is the most pleasant, reliable and profitable place for you to buy your household supplies. We want you to come often and recommend this store to others.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Coleman Mercantile Co.

Stephen Jamostak

Coleman, Alberta

I have recently taken over the business of

John Solus

and am ready to supply my patrons in just a first-class manner

Prices reasonable
Quality high

AN ATTRACTIVE AFFAIR

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READ THE COLEMAN MINER

J. Holmes

Harness and Shoemaker

His business has grown so extensively since his arrival in town that he has required larger accommodation for his throng of happy customers. To meet this requirement he has moved into the Choy block, near the Opera House, where he will be pleased to do high-class work on shortest notice

ANOTHER SPLENDID RESIDENCE

Quite a number of fine residences have been erected here this summer and among those just completed is the home of Wm. Evans on First Street. T. W. Davies who took the contract and was so successful with the work, is to be congratulated. Mr. Davies has had many buildings to construct this year and is now rushed with work. It will not be long before Coleman will be styled "a town of homes," and much credit is due to our enterprising contractors.

FOR SALE.—Plain stationery, good quality, at bargain prices. At Coleman Mining Office.

Oats! Oats! Oats!!!

Oats For Sale. Apply to M. G. GORDEN, Lundbreck, Alta.

THE FATEFUL MISS DOUGLAS.

By PROVIDENCE REVERE.
(Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

Mrs. Ransom surveyed her tall brother meditatively, while he returned their scrutiny with smiling cheerfulness. John MacPherson was enjoying to the utmost his little visit to his sister, whom he had not seen since her marriage a couple of years previous, so he did not in the least understand why she should sigh and remark seriously, "It's too bad; yes, it is!"

"What?" he asked lazily. It was a extra fine cigar he was smoking. It did not seem possible just then for anything to be of deadly importance.

"Why, that you got left just the day after Isabel Douglass left town," responded pretty little Mrs. Ransom. "She's the dearest girl I know!"

"Lives in Kentucky, beautiful as a dream, glorious brown eyes, most charming disposition on earth," said Mrs. Ransom breathlessly.

"I never had the pleasure," laughed her brother. "Only I had to sit one whole evening during my visit in Toledo and hear my hostess recount the charms of this most elusive Isabel."

She had left there just the week before my arrival, and I need not cast a blighting shadow over her enjoyment. At any rate, she runs at my approach."

"Now, isn't that queer?" said his sister. "But, really, John, I'm in earnest about wanting you to know her."

"So was my Toledo hostess," he answered amiably. "If only the lady and I were of a similar mind and as much in earnest nothing on earth could save us from wedding cake and rice. But we aren't, thank the fates," he cried rather fervently.

At the age of thirty-five John MacPherson, comfortable in his bachelor quarters in New York, wealthy enough



"I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT IN THE LEAST," SHE LAUGHED.

to indulge any whim, looked with quiet and polite pity at his sister, who knew tied down to domestic cares. He had fully decided he wanted none of that for him. What happiness he might find in peace and quiet was more than compensated for by the prospect of freedom.

"You're all wrong, Jack," said his sister rather wistfully. "Aren't you ever going to abandon your crazy notions and marry some nice girl and settle down?"

He threw out his hands in mock dismay as he got to his feet. "I'm the most settled down person you ever saw, Nan," he protested. "I'm as steady as a railway time table and perfectly contented just as I am. I could attend the wedding of some other fellow to your amiable Isabel without a qualm."

"No, you couldn't," said his sister forcibly. "You've never seen her."

But he had not seen her the fame of Miss Isabel Douglass was destined to haunt his ears. During his visit at his sister's he heard Miss Douglas's name so frequently on the lips of visitors that he grew half irritated. It was impossible that any girl could be such a paragon, and if she was he had no desire to know her.

Such perfection would be decidedly tiresome, he concluded, and so he dismissed her from his mind.

When he reached Chicago on his homeward way he stopped to transact some business. Phillips, his lawyer, was most cordial in proving his New York client to come out to his house, and MacPherson was half inclined to accept. His frame of mind experienced an instantaneous change, however, when Phillips said:

"We're a visitor coming tomorrow you'd like to meet. I know Miss Isabel Douglass of Kentucky. She—"

"Sorry," said Mr. MacPherson decidedly, "but I can't wait over a day on any account, my dear man." At that moment he would have gone a hundred miles out of his way to escape meeting this southern paragon.

He did not stop to reflect she undoubtedly had not the slightest desire of meeting him either. The sound of her name and the rehearsal of her attractions had molded itself into a haunting shadow, pursuing him, and he actually disliked the very thought of her. He wondered crossly why she never stayed home, where she belonged. He hated gaudy towns. Then he went back to New York.

Strangely enough, even where he was not left in peace. One of the newspapers printed a page of pictures and gossip about beautiful women, and, idly glancing it over, the name of Douglas caught his eye. He frowned as he looked closer. Yes, the first name was Isabel. Then he searched for the picture of her and stared at it half indignantly. It was a very lovely face. More than that, it was high bred and thoughtful, as well as perfect in line and form.

But John MacPherson had seen too

many beautiful women to be especially attracted by any one in particular. He wondered idly what there could be about this particular girl which so hypnotized all her friends and acquaintances. In a few weeks she had passed out of his memory.

But John MacPherson was not to slip out of the clutches of determined fate in this easy fashion. With so warning whatever, no premonition of the trap before him, he climbed the steps of a Fifth Avenue house one night to fulfill a dinner engagement.

His hostess was a charming woman, and her dinners were famous. He was in a very pleasant frame of mind. As he opened the little envelope containing the name of his dinner partner he exclaimed so sharply that the well trained footman could not forbear a glance of astonishment. On the card was the name of Isabel Douglass.

MacPherson, instantly in revolt, meditated flight for an instant, then he realized how impossible that was and that there was nothing to do but go downstairs and meet her. Never in his life had he entertained such a violent prejudice for any woman's society as he now felt for hers. He was entirely blind to her innocence of the manner in which her name had been rung in his ears till he hated the sound of it. At any rate, she should not add to his list of victims report said strayed her path.

He entered the big drawing room and greeted his hostess.

"I've favored you tonight," that lady said, smiling. "I've given you the prettiest and nicest girl here to take out to dinner. Do you know Miss Douglas of Kentucky?"

"I do not," said the hapless John MacPherson, smiling and mentally setting his teeth. In two minutes it was all over, and he was properly introduced to her. Just what he had expected Miss Douglas to be, and he was disappointed. He had braced himself for resistance, but to his bewilderment, like a dash of cool water in his face, he realized there was absolutely nothing to resist.

Miss Douglas, far lovelier than her picture, had given him one rare, cordial smile which revealed the secret of her power. For it was a smile speaking a sympathetic interest in the individual addressed, and then had not paid much more attention to him, being interested in the conversation of a returned Arctic explorer.

MacPherson stammered at his leisure and as the moments passed found himself grasping wildly at all his ingrained prejudices against her. He had with him to reflect in a single stroke that if the mere sight of her might work marvelous changes in a man's feelings. When they passed out of the dining room MacPherson found himself halting for something to say, a new experience for him.

The girl herself broke the ice by remarking, smiling, that she knew his sister. Was not Nan Ransom out west that relative? He had mentioned her brother so often.

By the end of that dinner John MacPherson was miserable and apologetic at sea. He did not know why he should be so upset. All he realized was that he had a crazy desire to explain to her the dining room MacPherson found himself halting for something to say, a new experience for him.

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BREAD AND CAKE MAKING.

Well Tested Recipes That Are Not Overlooked.

To make cream biscuits mix one quart of flour, five ounces of butter, two teaspoonsful of baking powder and a little salt lightly together. Add one quart of sweet cream and work very well for several minutes. Roll out as thick as a silver dollar and bake in a hot oven and serve hot with honey or preserves.

Johnnycake.—One quart of meal, one pint of warm water and one teaspoonful of salt. Stir meal in a pan and add water and salt. Stir it until it is light, then place on a stove over a board and place nearly upright before the fire. When browned in squares, butter nicely and serve hot.

Hanover Rolls.—Stir twice two quarts of flour, four tablespoonsful of yeast, one tablespoonful of sugar, one dessertspoonful of salt and a pinch of soda. Use enough lukewarm water to make the mass soft enough to knead well and put where it will rise. When light, grease the hands and make into loaves. Let them rise again and bake in hot oven.

Wheat Muffins.—Two cupsful of flour, two teaspoonsful of baking powder, one teaspoonful of salt, two tablespoonsful of melted lard, one and one-half cupsful of sugar, one cup of milk, one well beaten egg. Bake in muffin tins and serve hot.

Allegany Tea Cakes.—One pound of butter, one pound of sugar, eight eggs and one and one-quarter pounds of flour. Rub butter and sugar together and add by degrees the well beaten eggs and the flour. Flavor to taste. Drop with a spoon on well greased tins and bake.

Rusk or Sweet Bread.—One pint of flour, one pint of white sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one and one-half pints of water and two kitchen spoonsful of yeast. Make into a batter at night and set in a warm place to rise. The next morning work into this sponge two beat eggs and three pints of flour. Set in a warm place to rise again. When light make into pretty shapes, let it rise again and when light bake in hot oven. Spread on rolls when warm the white of an egg and sifted cinnamon. The dough should be as soft as you can make it to work well.

Housewife Hints.

Squeeze a few drops of lemon in the water in which potatoes are boiled, just before they are done; and they will not turn black.

If soda is mixed with flour in making griddle cookies with sour milk instead of being dissolved in milk, as is the usual way, they will be lighter.

To keep butter from becoming rancid, as it does frequently, try serving the butter in a covered pitcher, passing it with crisp, hot toast. In this way each person can have as soft or as crisp as desired.

A delicate flavor to homemade ice cream is imparted by dissolving a teaspoonful of arrowroot in a cup of cold milk, adding it to the cream. Blue juice is excellent for coloring sherberts or cream, and the vegetable variety is not detected.

Good steel knives are better when sharpened at intervals by a professional. Often arrangements can be made with the butcher to take all knives in the house and include them with his regular sharpening. This is especially convenient in the suburbs, where stores are hard to reach and where the butcher's cart is a frequent visitor.

Light carpets can be cleaned with a mixture of coarse salt and light cornmeal. Put the mixture on plentifully and scrub in the usual manner with a clean, dry scrubbing brush. Afterward sweep the carpet clean and dust the carpet sweeper to collect the dust. Magnesia will clean soiled spots on rugs or carpets, and often a badly bleached mark can be removed if washed with the soda from naphtha soap and then rubbed dry with a clean cloth. Naphtha soap is excellent for cleaning colored rugs if the soap is not too liberally used. It does not fade tints, but tends to brighten them.

She Makes Allowances.

The woman whom everybody likes is tolerant and broad minded. She always sees the best side of everybody. She is above reproach herself, but she is the first to make allowances for those who have wandered off the path and to hold out a helping hand of friendship to them. She plies where others blame.

She "stands up" for her friends and her enemies, too, if she should happen to have any.

And she is thoroughly good natured. She can admire people's beauty, accomplishments, successes, whole heartedly. There is nothing envious or mean or petty or small about her. Her philosophy is a bright, stimulating, everyday one. She takes things as they are, takes them as they come and makes the best of them.

Cretone's Sips For Frocks.

It is an excellent idea to keep frocks in slips or bags when they hang in the closet, for this prevents dust from settling on them and keeps them fresh.

Very attractive cretone slips are to be had already made up in a variety of colors and designs. They are small and can be made with very little trouble by taking two straight widths of cretone in a pretty gay colored pattern, joining them and making a bag over the shoulders through which a clothes hanger hook may be put.

A bag drawn up with a tape is liable to show the frock, whereas the cretone slip is light weight and does not pucker up at the top.

AMUSING MISTAKES.

Haughty Librarian Gives Occasion For

It is usually the ignorant or confused frequenter of a library who are responsible for amusing mistakes, but occasionally an overhauling guardian of literature gives occasion for a quiet smile to those she serves, according to the Youth's Companion. To a request for "Prometheus Unbound" one such replied, with chilling decisiveness, "We have no unbound books."

More recently a schoolteacher, wishing to extend her rather scanty knowledge of the stories of Edgar Allan Poe, in view of the centenary of his birth, inquired at the delivery desk of a rural library for "The Gold Bug," adding: "can't seem to find it in the catalogue, but I'm sure you have it. A friend of mine had it out last week."

The librarian glanced at the card catalogue drawer over which the teacher had been poring and smiled a superior smile at the same time.

"No wonder, Miss Jones," she explained, with patient gentleness; "you are looking under 'Fiction.' Turn to 'Etiology' and you won't have any trouble."

Smiling in her turn, a different and more genial smile, the teacher turned to "Etiology" and there indeed, duly classified under small crabs, scorpions and lepidoptera and coleoptera, she found the unclassified but fascinating insect invented by that master of mystery tales, who did not even know that a beetle is not a bug.

It was almost too good a joke to spoil. But instruction and correction become second nature to a teacher, and, besides, there was her duty to the public. When she departed with "The Gold Bug" under her arm she left an enlightened but crestfallen librarian.

Oddly enough, a made to this anecdote came at almost the same time from the other side of the continent. The president of a western woman's club, also brushing up her knowledge of Poe before writing a paper on his weird tale of horror, "The Pit and the Pendulum."

She was referred to the card catalogue and advised to look under "Mechanics" or "Hortology."

The Telephone Fiend.

We All Know Her, the Inconsiderate Person.

"Hello! That you? Yes, I just thought I'd call on you. It's wara out. Oh, I should say it is. No; it's real warm. What'd you say? Are you?"

He was waving at the bank. They had stepped in to make deposits or send drafts and had gone into the women's room to wait for friends or use the telephone. One woman was waiting to telephone home that she couldn't get out in time for lunch. Another wanted to make an appointment with a dressmaker. A third was waiting to telephone to Bridget that it looked like rain and would she please shut the bedroom windows and also give the children a cozy apiece when they came home from school. The fourth was waiting outside the yard, all of which was business, too, from some points of view. They were all brief, care relieving, time saving messages, every one of them, for which those phones were supplied. But there sat that creature "hub-bubbing and mumbung" while a half dozen women waited for one who would talk to her that would make the rest of the day go smoothly.

And, by the way, the young person who the phone had talked in at the front door had made her way straight to that room. When at length she had used the telephones and the mirrors as long as she wished she retraced her steps, found her way back to the front door as fast as her feet could carry her, and in all probability she had never seen the sign on the receiving window.

Still she was in no way deterred from using the special privileges which the bank had provided for its patrons. Perhaps this is too fine a point of honor to be grasped by the feminine mind.

Princess a Toothpick Queen.

The crown princess of Rumania, who before her marriage was Princess Marie of Edinburgh, expects to manufacture 25,000,000 toothpicks this year. She is the owner and active manager of a toothpick factory near Bucharest. The workers are tenants on the estate of her husband, and she takes a personal interest in all of them. She established the factory four years ago, and it is one of the largest and most profitable in Europe. Toothpicks from the crown princess' factory go into all European countries and are to be found in the homes of the great and the poor. The crown princess is planning to manufacture quill pens, many of which are used in Germany and Russia. It is said it is becoming the fashion for society women all over Europe to use quills for writing, and it is expected American women will not be slow in taking up the fad. This movement is in line with the general revival of the fashions of our grandmothers, and the crown princess, with her usual business acumen, sees a chance for profit in putting quill pens on the market.

The Grind That Dulls.

If the scissors grinder kept his blade in the whetstone unnecessarily the scissors would soon be blunt. The great principle that dulls women is not daily household duties, but never letting up on those duties. The housewife who is knowing keeps herself sharpened with frequent change and recreation.

BORED TO DEATH.

A Youthful Suicide Who Had Exhausted Life's Banquets.

On the evening he committed suicide recently at Monte Carlo Ferdinand Ravenez, a wealthy Spaniard only twenty-one years of age, said to a friend, "The only sensation that I have not experienced is that of death."

In spite of his youth, Ravenez was an accomplished parachutist, swordsman and pistol shot. His name first came into prominence at the time of his duel with M. Gustave de Villette, perhaps the most famous duelist. The meeting was postponed for ten months after the quarrel until M. Ravenez, who had never handled a weapon of any description, should attain his majority. During the interval he practiced fencing with assiduity. The duel took place last May, and M. de Villette was so gravely wounded in the chest that for months he hung between life and death.

An authentic anecdote is told of a visit M. Ravenez made to Morocco. As the steamship was approaching Tangier Ravenez was chatting with a Spanish diplomat who boasted intemperately of the recklessness that would meet him at the port. M. Ravenez at once made a wager that his own arrival would be still more startling. As the ship dropped anchor in the harbor and the guns of the fort began to roar, he approached her the young man jumped overboard. Avoiding the boats which at the cries of "Man overboard!" endeavored to rescue him, he swam vigorously to shore. The adventure attracted the attention of the crowd, and the diplomat's arrival passed unnoticed.

M. Ravenez's final act was accompanied by no less dramatic surroundings. Wintering at Monte Carlo, he invited a number of friends to supper at a restaurant. Champagne was abundant, and an orchestra of professional musicians played exotic music. To his guests, who remarked on the luxury of the feast, the host replied: "All this is nothing. The surprise is coming at the end. As it was legal to break the company thought of separating, when Ravenez said: 'I promised you a surprise. Here it is!' And, getting up suddenly, he mounted the musicians' platform, produced a revolver and blew out his brains—Philadelphia Ledger.

Bad Coins in Church.

Vestrymen in a number of New York churches are complaining of the quantity of counterfeit coins found in collection boxes nowadays. Time was when all pieces of counterfeit money in the contribution box was a curiosity. Persons who were unfortunate enough to get stuck with spurious coins took good care not to pass them off in church.

So were several of the women who, when they went to church, took care to detect the character of the change they handled. It is a question still to be answered. Churchmen hesitate to suspect the correctness of saving for their dimes, quarters and half dollars the collection plate as the easiest way of discharging their church duties and the surest of getting rid of bad money, but with all their charitable intentions there are those counterfeit coins to be explained away somehow.—New York Times.

England's Money Honors.

It has always been the policy of the rich who have controlled England and still control her to reward men of great usefulness to the government with plenty of money. When they wanted to honor Lord Roberts they didn't stop at merely sending him a patent of nobility. They paid him in vulgar coin, too. I knew Lord Cromer in London. He did a great thing for his country—that is, for the ruling classes of his country—and when his time came to quit he paid him some thing like £100,000 a year. And I am glad to say that he is man enough to think it isn't enough.—American Magazine.

Salt Seasoned Timber.

A workman was packing salt about a pile of timber. "Seasoning timber with salt, eh?" someone like a joke, though, especially in slip timber. Ships built of salt seasoned timber get a better insurance rate. Some very fine woods are seasoned in boiling oil. That's an ancient and costly process. A new dodge is electrical seasoning. With strong electric shock the sap is driven out of the wood and replaced by a solution of borax and resin. The scheme is cheap—no half as good as salt.—New York Press.

Powerful Searchlight.

The United States Coast Guard of the United States navy is now equipped with the most powerful searchlight in the world. It has a strength of 180,000 candle power, which, for the sake of comparison, is 175,000 candle power more powerful than the ordinary street arc lamp. The great searchlight is five feet in diameter and was made for the government by the United States navy. The searchlight will throw such an immense beam of light that it will be able to detect a submarine or torpedo boat at a distance of ten miles.—Popular Mechanics.

Ireland's Art Museum.

Ireland is to have an art museum. The sculptor Charles Jones has loaned his art collection and with that object in view has presented all his works, forty-nine in number, as a nucleus. The only condition named by him was that the loan should be provided by the government and this be accessible to the people. The sitting by a unanimous vote agreed to accept the gift and to comply with the conditions.

Woman's World

MISS MARJORIE IDE.

A Charming American Girl Who Goes With Her Father to the Court of Spain. Miss Marjorie Ide will preside at the American embassy at Madrid, her father, Henry Clay Ide, having been made minister to the court of Spain. Miss Ide was with her father in the Philippines and has had much experience of the sort that will be valuable in her position. She speaks Spanish.



MISS MARJORIE IDE.

and French as well as she does English and is in every way fitted to uphold the dignity of her father's establishment in the Spanish capital. Her sister, who was also in the Philippines when her father was vice governor, married Bourke Cockran. Miss Ide went with the Taft party to China.

A Very Personal Question.

If you were your real self, what sort of person would you be? Probably you would think you are your real self. But pause a moment and think what convention is doing for you.

Society has such a way of expecting that we should conform to its standards. It is a question still to be answered. Churchmen hesitate to suspect the correctness of saving for their dimes, quarters and half dollars the collection plate as the easiest way of discharging their church duties and the surest of getting rid of bad money, but with all their charitable intentions there are those counterfeit coins to be explained away somehow.—New York Times.

How much do you owe to convention, how much to your real self for the person you present to the world? For instance, in the matter of dress, does it express yourself, or does it express the latest fashion plate?

Does your home express your real self, or is it furnished and managed as is the fashion in such things? Are your charities a matter of the heart or a church formula?

It doesn't do a bit of harm on a while to put the knife into such things. It helps us to discover when it is worth while to assert our individuality and to help overthrow the sham and artificial things of life. It tells us wherein we are weak and need the common brotherhood of man to help us uphold to better things.

If we feel that the real self that would step forth would be the care and every convention abolished and we needed neither to regard our fellow man, the present nor the future, then we need to let the rigid regulations of society build up our character. If we realize we are weak and need the conventions of the world, that its artificialities are creeping into our blood and consuming its strength and individuality, we want to dis-band them.

Consider the real self that is in you, whether it is lovable, kind, strong, generous, or whether it is weak, unrelenting, going the way of the world because that is the easiest.

What would you be, what would you do if you were the only woman in the world and could mold yourself and its future absolutely to your liking?

Yes is Made.

The latest way of serving tea is up to date hotels and first class restaurants is to place before the guest a small, thin envelope containing the list of his favorite brands. The waiter brings a

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Table unsurpassed in the West

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T. W. DaviesCarpenter and Builder of
Coleman

Wishes to thank his many friends for their kind patronage in the past and also wishes to inform the residents of Coleman and Blairmore that he has been induced to put in a stock of Caskets and will in future be prepared to undertake all arrangements for Funerals

COLEMAN MINER

Published by The Foothills Job Print and News Company, Limited

Subscription \$2 per Year in Advance

Advertising Rates on application
J. D. S. BARRETT, Editor and Manager

Coleman, Friday, July 16, 1909

PATRONIZE HOME

The MINER is about to start an active campaign to urge the people to stand by the local stores. In Coleman we have the most up-to-date stores in the West and we see no reason why the home people should send their money out of town when in reality they can buy what they want right here in Coleman and at prices which compare favorably with those of the large departmental stores throughout Canada.

The home stores pay taxes, pay wages and all the money they derive from the sale of goods, outside the wholesale liability, is sent and circulated right at home so that we all benefit in one way or another. The MINER is not very well patronized here in Coleman in the way of advertising but we hope that now the strike is settled that we will get a fair share in the way of advertising and job work.

The only way to advance the welfare of our town is for everybody to work together, help each other and in boosting our different businesses through the medium of the MINER. We are doing a great deal for Coleman and the people who comprise its population.

This year promises to be the best and most progressive we have yet seen in the Pass and it is up to all of us to get in and boost the Pass in general and Coleman in particular.

Just think of the amount of cash transmitted to the large centres of Canada and to foreign countries. Is it not possible for us to at least do something to encourage these people to build homes for themselves and in every way possible show them that it is to their advantage to keep their money in circulation at home, thus helping themselves as well as their neighbors. This is something the Board of Trade might well deal with, and if consistently handled would do a great deal towards forging Coleman ahead.

We do not believe in boosting any town in such a way as to tend to bring in more people than we can provide work for but we do believe that an active campaign can be carried on towards encouraging those who are here to spend every dollar at home and in this way we will have a steady growth and one that will stay with us for all time to come.

Boost for Coleman.

THE SAME OLD BLUFF

It was there thousands of years ago, although Moses does not mention it in his report. We have heard the Hon. Cushing say "it will not be there" but still it is there. One night I dreamed a dream. I dreamed I went to purgatory where all are being drilled into perfection. And as I looked about me I saw one in the person of C. M. O'Brien, sitting on a throne (not a soap box,) smiling benevolently and reading a law book. He was garbed in a long flowing cloak and great lights were about him. And as I looked I saw the Hon. Cushing approach with reverence and bow before the Hon. Cushing asked, have you successfully manoeuvred that great huge bluff at Coleman that once was the great divide between your seat in parliament and agitators work? One would imagine comrade O'Brien would have torn his silken cloak from off his body and have rent the air with thundering invectives, either grammatical or otherwise. But I looked and saw him not do this. He smiled a compassionate smile upon the Hon. Cushing. "My comrade Cushing," says C. M. "that bluff is not to be a bluff." "I shall

make it my footstool and when I come again in my glory I shall speak to my real constituents in divers tongues."

EDITORIAL NOTES

Lethbridge is growing at the rate of three at a time.

Frank Oliver is going up the Peace river for a vacation. There must be some timber lands up there.

Evidently the commissioners at Calgary do not like the style of the chief of police as he is being given extended holidays. He will probably spend his vacation near some breezy lake.

Frank Oliver's false alarm telegram about the grant of 52 acres to Blairmore for cemetery purposes has not materialized. Of course the telegram was sent just two days before the last election.

The Nelson News, in a sermonette on the Franco-Canadian treaty, sees with its colored spectacles only silk, lace and wine for Canadian people, while business men eventually see dollars and cents.

During the strike many miners have utilized their time to the advantage of the town in general and themselves in particular. About forty new dwelling houses have gone up in this town during the past three months.

Now that the strike is over and the men are returning to work and the new mining company is also taking on a large number of men, it will not take long to make up for lost time when Coleman will go ahead by leaps and bounds.

Down in Quebec they give the editor of any paper who dares to tell the truth about the rotten state of the courts of justice three months with hard labor. The judge who lays the information, sits on the case, gives the evidence and hands out the judgment. There is no chance of escape. "All same" the reign of terror.

We wonder who that "guy" was that spent a few days in the Pass sometime ago. It is said he represented the Alberta government and was looking into the matter of good roads. After careful examination in-to condition especially the feeling of the people, the brave representative decided that it was wise to quit the Pass in Pinkerton style and he did so.

VAUDEVILLE

Two young men who were expected at Lethbridge to walk, academic joggling and bat passing performed on the campus below last Monday night. Large crowds were present to witness the different events as they were carried off. The feat of walking inside a hoop on the wire was as well done as it was hazardous. Every body thought that the jumper "chuck" when he got to turning in earnest. The performance ended as quietly as it commenced.

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Corresponding Rates from other points. Tickets on sale daily, May 20th to Oct. 14th. Final return limit 60 days, but not later than Oct. 31st. Liberal stop-overs allowed. For further information apply to Agents, or write

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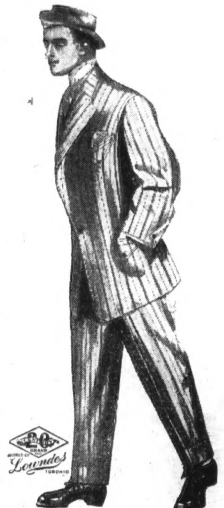
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20th Century Clothing has easily won first place and is now admittedly superior to any other shown.

Twenty styles of Sack Suits, twenty styles of Over Coats, Dress Suits, Tuxedo, Prince Albert and Morning Coats. All the newest Cuffs and Flaps. We show five hundred samples of cloths from which you can easily make a selection.

Our guarantee of satisfaction goes with every garment.

"QUALITY"**3 Specials in Furniture Saturday Rugs and Linoleum****Dresser and Stand**

Dresser and Stand--golden oak finish Dresser, has three full length drawers and Mirror 13x22 in. Regular \$18.50, special price \$15.00

Couch

1 Couch, Fancy Repp-green and Garnet. Regular \$15.00, special price \$10.00

Folding Bed

1 Folding Bed, a splendid piece of furniture, solid oak, with bevel plate mirror 18x10. The mirror alone is worth \$15.00. This article has been used for a short time but is none the worse for wear. It is easily worth \$50.00. Our special price is \$25.00

COTS

IRON BEDS

SPRINGS AND

MATTRESSES

Hosery

Ten dozen Women's Fast Black Hosiery, size 8 1-5, 9 and 9 1-2, 2 pairs for 25c.

Muslins

150 yards, Pink and White, Hello and White, Blue and White, floral designs, 3 yards for 25c.

Ladies Vests

Special, 32-34-36 2 for 25c Better lines, at 25, 35, 50 and 75 cents

Drawers

Drawers at 35, 50 and 75c.

Corset Covers

Corset Covers at 35, 50, \$1.00 and \$1.25

Skirts

White Skirts at 75, \$1.25, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50
Heatherbloom Skirts, look like silk, rustle like silk, wear better than silk.
Brown and black, each \$3.00

Watch Our East Widow

Every article shown in our East window on Saturday next will be sold at a uniform price of only 25 cents

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General Merchandise
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Strawberries,
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Work at this Office.

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If you want to buy, it will pay you
to look over our list.
If you want to sell, it will be to your
advantage to list with us.
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companies.
If you want an Ideal Fruit Farm in
the famous Okanagan Valley call on
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High Grade Steam and Coking Coal

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High-Class Work

If it is a high-class job you
want than send it to the
Job Department of the
Coleman Miner where it
will be promptly executed.

A PREVIOUS ENGAGEMENT.

By HARRIET LUMMIS SMITH.
(Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.)

Betty began to think that she had misjudged Cornelia. Ever since the invitation had come for Billy Randolph's yachting party on the 11th Cornelia had been so full of kindly suggestions, so magnanimously indifferent to the fact that she herself was not invited, that Betty's tender conscience was pricked by many a compunction.

"I always thought that she took her revenge on me when I was invited and the invitation had come for Billy Randolph's yachting party on the 11th Cornelia had been so full of kindly suggestions, so magnanimously indifferent to the fact that she herself was not invited, that Betty's tender conscience was pricked by many a compunction."

"After continued self approach and many excellent resolves it certainly was distressing to overhear snatches of a conversation suggesting that Cornelia made a false move."

"Cornelia made a false move," Betty had an engagement, papa. She is to go on Billy Randolph's yachting party."

"Betty sneezed twice."

"A yachting party?" cried Uncle Chester. "Treatment! I will telephone young Randolph myself and explain that Betty is not fit to leave the house."

"Kerchoo!" said Betty, with a grateful glance at her uncle, while Aunt Emily put in quickly, "Instead of yachting, the poor child should go to bed at once."

"Kerchoo!" said Betty again, and, with coffee and rolls dispatched amid much sneezing and constant use of her handkerchief, she straightway sneezed her way upstairs to her room and softly bolted the door.

Betty did not make her appearance at luncheon. Susan took up a tray to her room, and when Cornelia knocked later in the afternoon there was no answer. Cornelia stole away on tiptoe. A good sleep was the best thing in the world for a heavy cold. If Betty did not wake till morning, all the better.

It lacked only five minutes of the dinner hour when Betty, an audacious vision in pink chiffon, floated into the drawing room. Her blue eyes were as clear as a July sky, and only her cheeks were flushed, while in her hand she carried a lace cobweb of a handkerchief. Cornelia and her mother looked blankly at each other. But the young man whom Alan had just introduced stared at Betty.

"I'm sure we've met before," he said. "Your face is so familiar." He went across the room and stood by Betty's chair. The girl smiled up at him and then dropped her eyes.

"The last time you saw me I was in a silver frame, wasn't I?" she said, with long curls hanging down my back?

Walter Burnham's heart leaped. "You're little Betty Carroll," he cried joyously. "Ernest Carroll's sister Betty?"

Why, I've known you by reputation since you were a plumpie. By Jove, this is worth coming for!"

At dinner Betty, of course, was seated at the other end of the table from Burnham, but he kept his eyes on her. The girl smiled up at him and then dropped her eyes.

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ended by looking interested as he caught the faintest glint of a twinkle in the blue eyes turned appealingly upon him.

"Ah, I see," he said, with mock gravity. "You want to sneeze and have your eyes run, and all that sort of thing, and be yourself again after a few hours. Well, I've got some snuff here that will fix you up in great shape." He took the bottle from the shelf. "It's an unusual order," he added.

Betty blushed. "It's an unusual occasion," she confessed.

When Betty made her appearance in the dining room on the morning of the 11th a handkerchief of heroic proportions temporarily obscured her face. As she dropped into her chair she sneezed, and the attention of the family was at once focused upon her. Her pretty blue eyes were bloodshot and swollen, her small nose a most unbecoming shade of pink. Apologetically she bowed her head and sneezed again and yet again.

"Really, Betty," said Aunt Emily, with more annoyance than sympathy, "you must have been extremely careless to take such a cold."

"And, moreover, my dear," said Uncle Chester, "you'll find it necessary to be very careful. I shall insist on your remaining indoors today."

"Cornelia made a false move," Betty had an engagement, papa. She is to go on Billy Randolph's yachting party."

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Walter Burnham's heart leaped. "You're little Betty Carroll," he cried joyously. "Ernest Carroll's sister Betty?"

Why, I've known you by reputation since you were a plumpie. By Jove, this is worth coming for!"

At dinner Betty, of course, was seated at the other end of the table from Burnham, but he kept his eyes on her. The girl smiled up at him and then dropped her eyes.

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MRS. MARY L. GILMAN.

She Heads a Society of One Hundred and Sixty-three Thousand Women.

It is not a small matter to safely conduct the affairs of a society of 100,000 women, scattered over nearly all the states and territories of the Union, yet the honor is coveted, and much friendly rivalry results. Mrs. Mary L. Gilman, national president of the Woman's Relief Corps, was elected on the first ballot by a flattering majority. Conservative, yet broad minded, of fine executive ability and an accomplished parliamentarian, her administration is proving to be a notable one, says Hampton's Magazine.

The Woman's Relief Corps is the only authorized auxiliary of the Grand Army of the Republic and the outcome of the above mentioned aid societies of the sisters. After the war the work of relief became more than ever important because of the personal suffering of thousands of soldiers, many of whom had families dependent upon them. After a few years of desultory effort by unattached societies it was deemed best to unite the scattered forces and to systematically assist them in their philanthropic work. Representatives of many small societies met in Denver in the summer of 1883 and organized the corps, with a charter list of forty-five members.

During its twenty-six years of existence \$2,500,000 has been expended for relief alone. Families of veterans have been provided with food and clothing, homes and employments have been found for soldiers' widows and orphans, the sick have been cared for and the dead buried. In several states homes are maintained where disabled veterans may be accompanied by their faithful wives and their declining days be spent together in comfort.

In addition to the work of relief, immense sums of money are expended in the observance of Memorial day, and this society was the pioneer in the promotion of patriotic teaching as a part of the public school curriculum. That was in 1883, and since then many thousands of flags and patriotic publications have been presented to schools in every part of the United States.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

A scald is one of the most painful injuries. One of the best healing remedies is made by beating castor oil and white of egg together until a cream is formed.

Talcum was never intended as a toilet article for whitening the face, but it soothes a burned skin. If, however, talcum is added to face powder the irritation it causes is lessened. The application of face powder will not be noticed. It makes a powder smooth.

For pimples take sarsaparilla or any blood tonic for two weeks and drink plenty of water and exercise the body daily. Hot baths, followed by shower baths, will assist in purifying the blood. One teaspoonful of carbolic acid in one pint of rosewater, well mixed, can be sparingly applied to pimples and will remove them. For most patches mix rum and sulphur together and apply at night, using care not to get the eyes.

To keep the complexion looking as white and clear as one could desire there could be no more helpful ally than a black velvet band around the neck. Other effects, too, may be produced by the judicious use of this adjunct to the toilet. A narrow band around a long neck will make it appear somewhat shorter, and it will make the complexion dazzlingly white. In contrast, while a wide black band will tend to lengthen the neck and will have the same desirable effect upon the complexion.

A skin whitening preparation that can be easily made at home is in the proportion of two tablespoonfuls of oatmeal, a half tablespoonful of powdered lemon and a half pint of rose water. Let the mixture stand three days, strain and add a half ounce of alcohol. The addition of the alcohol prevents the souring which is the drawback to the oatmeal preparation. If preferred, instead of using all oatmeal it can be mixed with half its bulk of almond meal. Either of these washes makes the skin feel soft and smooth if rubbed on the hands or face after washing.

Easy to Classify.

The newly married couple had just moved into their new home. On the morning after their arrival a baker called to solicit their trade. He found the young wife in the kitchen. After explaining that his wagon delivered once a day the baker asked, "And may we have your trade, madam?"

"Yes," she replied timidly. "We will give you a trial."

"And about how much bread will you want each day?"

"Well, I don't know exactly. You see, there are only two of us. Then I have a young son, and a half pint of rose water. Let the mixture stand three days, strain and add a half ounce of alcohol. The addition of the alcohol prevents the souring which is the drawback to the oatmeal preparation. If preferred, instead of using all oatmeal it can be mixed with half its bulk of almond meal. Either of these washes makes the skin feel soft and smooth if rubbed on the hands or face after washing."

She Took Hurt.

Women with narrow heels frequently have trouble with ready made foot wear. The shoe rides up at the heel, and a painful blister occurs, which effectively cripples one for the time being. This is especially true of low shoes. To prevent it with your next pair cut a few inches from a piece of old velvet or get a bit of velvet ribbon to fit between the heel and the shoe. It can be either tacked into place or pasted. This renders the heel comfortable without lessening the size of the shoes, which is the disadvantage of the felt sole.

The Safer Way.

Elise—When all the boys sing together it is just charming. But why don't you have a solo in your girl class? Teacher—They prefer to divide the responsibility.—Pinecroft Tiger.

OLD PAP PINKHAM.

His Friends Tell How He Would Make a Model Postoffice.

MRS. PINKHAM AND HER IDEA.

Becomes So Excited Over It She Gets Up at 2 o'clock in the Morning and Sits With Her Feet in the Oven. Hands William Letters.

(Copyright, 1908, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

MY DEAR WILLIAM—Yesterday morning when I awoke, having just finished a night's sleep in which I dreamed of murderers, robbers and cyclones and had three attacks of nightmare, I found myself so dizzy headed that I had to call in Dr. Cooper. He has declared in the family for the last thirty years and knows all about my constitution. He had scarcely looked at my tongue and for of my pulse when he said: "Pap, you are worrying about something. You have something on your mind. Is it that postoffice?"

I had to admit that it was and then looked up at the whites of my eyes and said in the most solemn tones: "Something has got to be done or you won't live over a month longer. You are dropping. If you were to go out in your present condition and chase a hog half a mile you would drop dead. I know that you have written to Mr. T.M. but I don't believe you have made your letter half strong enough. You have always been overmodest about mentioning your many virtues. I am going to take this thing in hand myself."

The doctor left me a prescription and told me to sit around the house for the day, and he went forth. What he did I had no knowledge of till night. Then he came back and brought me the testimonials inclosed to this. He had spent all day getting them, and they are from the most influential people in and around Jericho. You may be busy and not have time to read them at length, and I will make some extracts to help you out. One of the testimonials presented to me is entirely unsolicited on my part.

Deacon Lyander Johnson writes: "Old Pap Pinkham made the best postoffice Jericho ever had. His honesty is above reproach, and his unction is simply immense. Babies used to cry to be taken to the postoffice to see him, and when he was called to make, in the language of the poet, 'For fame or for riches we care not a snap.' But our postmaster here we yell for Old Pap!"

Elder Higginbottom, who rings the bell for Thursday evening prayer meetings says: "When Old Pap Pinkham was postmaster here I used to mail three or four extra letters a day."

Looking Into the Case.

You may feel stunned at the first go-off, William, as I was myself, but let's look into the case a little. Jericho is growing so fast that we can hardly keep track of the barns and wood sheds—and henceforth being built—Jericho is a soft and euphonious name and is easily remembered. The Bible instead of being given by a traveling peddler. It is handy to Dobbs Ferry. It is the recognized headquarters in the state of lightning rod men. We could have no grander no present, but there is scarcely a week in the whole year that some theatrical troupe is not here playing "Hazel Kirks" or "Lady Audley's Secret." We have very stable conducted by ex-preacher and funeral processions always pass the postoffice going and coming and string out as much as they can.

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Even if he had both hands full and his feet all tangled up in barrel hoops he would lick on a stamp for a customer. We want him back here. If Senator Dewey was to continue in his proud and influential position—But I have said enough. Old Pap or no!"

Mrs. William Henderson writes: "I am an old woman and a widow and have no vote, but I am well acquainted with three different United States senators who are looking for trouble. If Old Pap Pinkham is not bounced back into the postoffice again I will not guarantee that I can hold back the said senators."

Dr. Cooper himself writes: "Today I was called in to see Old Pap Pinkham. He was suffering from giddiness, brought on by a general nervous condition, and the general nervous condition was brought on by being bounced out of the Jericho postoffice because the administration got him mixed up with some other Pinkham. My medical opinion is that he is not long for this world unless this mixup is unknixed and he gets his place back. He will either dream that he is falling off the Washington monument while at the capital to see you, and he will be found dead in his bed when Mrs. Pinkham gets up in the morning to light the fire, or he will suffer a stroke while at the capital, and he will be found dead in his bed when Mrs. Pinkham gets up in the morning to light the fire, or he will suffer a stroke while at the capital, and he will be found dead in his bed when Mrs. Pinkham gets up in the morning to light the fire."

There are the letters, William, and I trust the rest to you. When we and Mrs. Pinkham had read the last of 'em with tears in our eyes she broached an idea that had been buzzing in her head all day long. I am going to broach it to you in turn. I was so excited over it last night that I had to get up at 2 o'clock in the morning and sit with my feet in the oven of the cook stove."

William, why not signalize the beginning of your administration by establishing a model postoffice, one that can be pointed to with pride all over America. One of the testimonials of foreigners can come over and inspect and learn how postal matters should be conducted? And why not establish the postoffice right here in Jericho? That's the idea that kept Mrs. Pinkham so absentminded all day that she chucked the family Bible with the paper rags she was selling to a tin peddler and when I gave me cold feet, as described above.

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Some Remarkable Facts

Fine Artistic Printing

If you were ill and sent for a doctor wouldn't you have enough confidence in him to follow his instructions? Why, of course, any sane person would because he is a specialist and thoroughly understands your needs and will recommend what he knows to be best for you.

Will you not let this same reasoning apply to your needs in office and business stationery. The people that have seen our work say that we are specialists in this line. If you will put your work into our hands we will give you the best treatment possible. Our Job Work is the result of a careful study in the printing and advertising art worked out by thoroughly competent artists, with the latest styles of type and modern machinery to help them.

Plain Stationery

If it is plain private Stationery you want we have it and can supply you at a smaller price than anybody else in town.

Foothills Job Print & News Co., Ltd.

Head Office : COLEMAN, ALBERTA

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Note the address, and don't forget Saturday—bargain day.
S. J. WATSON,
Frank, Blairmore.

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All work guaranteed
See me for Estimates

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snugly packed where its handy to get at is a good place to put a bottle of
Good Old Sherry
before leaving to take that trip. If you want to add a bottle of health invigorating Rye or Bourbon we can supply it. Our store is the precise place to get good liquors at. Prices are always reasonable.

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Reliable Horses, Good Rigs
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Coleman Laundry Goods called for and returned E. C. GOOEY, Proprietor

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A. F. and A. M., G. R. A.
meets first Thursday in each month at 8 p.m. in the Masonic hall. All visiting brethren made welcome.
J. A. PRICE, W.M. A. M. MORRISON, Sec.

Coleman Aerie
1140, Fraternal
Order of Eagles
meets 2nd and last Saturday monthly at 8 p.m. Visiting members invited.
J. GRAHAM, W. P. H. GATE, Sec.

Coleman Lodge, No. 38, meets every Monday at 8 p.m. Visiting brethren welcome.
H. CLAYTON, N.G. R. B. BUCHANAN, Sec.

Knights of Pythias, Castle Hall, Sentinel Lodge No. 25
Meets every alternate Saturday in I.O.O.F. hall. Visitors welcome.
C.C. THOMAS, HALLER, K of R. & S. W. T. OSWIN

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Etc.

MCKENZIE, McDONALD & WATT
Advocates, Notaries, Etc.
Office, Macleod. Branch at Clearbrook
MONEY TO LOAN ON FARM PROPERTY
M. McKenzie, J. W. McDonald, J. R. Watt

DRAY LINE

We wish to inform the people of Coleman that we are prepared to do all kinds of draying at the shortest notice. We have some of the best horses in the country and other equipment is strictly first-class.

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H. Villeneuve
Proprietor

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Prepared to serve good meals
Meal Tickets, good for twenty one Meals \$5.00

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Work done with neatness and dispatch
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Black Langshans, bred from stock from Brown and Williams Langshan specialists. Cockerels, \$2.00 up; eggs, \$2.00 per setting. Earl G. Cook, Pincher Station, Alberta.

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A Dwelling in Lot 13, Block D, at Slave Town, Coleman for \$400. Owner, B. Valet. Apply to J. H. FARMER, Frank.

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up stairs over furniture store.
Phone No. 55.
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DR. J. E. WRIGHT
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Ice Cream, Fruit, and all kinds of Cake for sale here

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H. GATE, Coleman